




# Let's split up. We can be spread over more ground that way.



Chaz

 [cvillette](https://cvillette.livejournal.com/)

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2008-01-04 09:23:00

MOOD: 🤔 crappy



MUSIC: Ramasutra - Kwaidan

Sleep since 5 am yesterday: 3 hrs, 7 minutes

Calories since midnight: ~4300, mostly in the form of bean and cheese burritos me and the Wabbit are assembling in the cop shop microwave out of stuff from cans and grocery store tortillas, dousing in Texas Pete, and eating standing up over the sink. One of the local cops (the woman) left a box of doughnuts on our tiny shared desk this morning, and two large coffees from Green Mountain Coffee Roasters. Maybe there is a God.

And yet, that was not enough, because...

[Begin intentionally vague section of post.]

With both  [Ometotchtli](https://Ometotchtli.livejournal.com/) (<https://Ometotchtli.livejournal.com/>) and I in Vermont, that means I'm (we're) also working Hubbard County remotely. It's just like old times, except  [trollcatz](https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/) (<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/>) is home base instead of us. It wouldn't be so bad if Mom were fit for duty, but as it is, all six of us in the field are stretched pretty thin.

I'm not sure I like this trend of two unrelated incidents at once, and both of 'em sprees. Especially after the thing at Q. And San Diego. But I keep telling myself that it's just a coincidence.

Please let it be just a coincidence.

Dad and the Cowboy have been out since midnight in unmarked vehicles, driving up and down and hoping to get lucky. Sun's well up now, so they should be staggering in soon. I made coffee.

Harpy, fret about them, not us. We're under orders that the only reason we're to leave this police station is if it's on fire, or the

Cowboy shows up to drive us back to the hotel, which we might start doing in shifts if something doesn't break soon.

Chance of snow today down to 30%. Which is good and bad. Good in that there's less chance something will happen, because this guy likes weather. Bad in that there's less chance something will happen, because we need to be there when it does.

[End intentionally vague section of post, because really, I shouldn't be talking about this stuff, under flock or not.]

My popper just popped. Time for another burrito. And to beat Wabbit off that box of doughnuts long enough to swipe a couple. They make doughnuts with maple frosting up here.

Everything maple, as far as the eye can see.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets.

Puppets. Poppet  
puppets. Scary.

53 comments



 cvillette

January 4 2008, 14:28:21 UTC    COLLAPSE

Whups. ETA. Back up to 60%, but just snow showers.

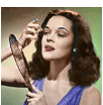
Which could be six inches here in the great white North, who knows?



 cvillette

January 4 2008, 14:31:24 UTC    COLLAPSE

aaaand in fact just looked outside, and it's actually snowing now. So maybe no Cowboy or Dad for a while.



 Ometotchtli


January 4 2008, 14:36:37 UTC    COLLAPSE

I like your idea of emergency rations better than the Cowboy's. The ones you just made with cream cheese and black beans are actually really tasty.

And my god, I would kill for a pizza.

In fact, I would have killed for a pizza at 6 am.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 4 2008, 16:19:51 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Oooh, black bean and cream cheese burritos. That sounds awright. And they've got to have the little cans of jalapeños there. Because some of them must watch the Superbowl. And it is wrong to watch the Superbowl without nachos, I am reliably informed. (I only watch it for the commercials. Honest. I swear. Don't believe anyone who tells you otherwise.)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 4 2008, 16:38:04 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah, the Platypus sells himself short. There's sour cream, cream cheese, cheddar, jack, four kinds of beans, two kinds of tortillas, several varieties of hot sauce, pickled jalapenos, two kinds of salsa, and rice pilaf.

It's a good thing he's on our side.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 4 2008, 16:50:19 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Dude, have you started cooking on the cute li'l woodstove? 'Cause the Laura Ingalls Wilder motif that keeps cropping up around here is due for reinforcement.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 4 2008, 16:56:47 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

...I could make the Wabbit her pizza.

Hang on, gonna call Dad and tell him to stop at the store on the way back from the hospital.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 4 2008, 17:05:45 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Was gonna rag on you guys re pizza, but realized I did not want to Give Anyone Ideas. My best jokes, sacrificed to the greater good. (Yeah, not that good a joke in the first place.)




 [cvillette](#)

[January 4 2008, 17:08:24 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Yeah, the locals are a little freaked at the sheer amount of food coming through the improv data haven, here.

They're too scared of Wabbit to ask, tho.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 5 2008, 02:56:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

How was the pizza? Are you at the hotel? Any leads?

I am both weirded and bored.

I hate this part.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:29:49 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

The pizza was actually amazing. Though the volunteers looked a little askance at the dough-shoggoth at first.

No, we're still on the job. I caught a four-hour nap; Hafs is heading back to catch some zzzz now, then Cowboy relieves me at dawn and I get eight blessed uninterrupted hours of worship of the great God Rack.

Well, minus commute time.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:40:30 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...there was a *dough-shoggoth*?

Why do I get the impression the locals will be talking about you guys generations hence?



 [cvillette](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:43:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, you can't make pizza without crust.

It's just yeast, flour, salt, basil, oregano, garlic, a dash of olive oil, and a bottle of beer.

We are in the land of the microbrews at least. And yes, I am bringing the rest of the beer back to the hotel to consume at my leisure. While I am sleeping.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:52:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You made herb-crust artisan pizza on a wood-burning stove intended for heating rooms.

...

...

I wonder how much it would cost me to hire a video crew to follow you around? I hate missing stuff like that.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:57:31 UTC](#)


[COLLAPSE](#)

Oh come on. It's not like I did anything fancy.

I used sauce from a jar! (I should have just made white pizza, because the olive oil was okay, but Wabbit does not *like* white pizza. Wabbit says white pizza is just slimy garlic bread. Wabbit has Strong Opinions. And it was her pizza, after all.)

Anyway, pizza is the traditional Friday luncheon of my tribe.




 [cvillette](#)

[January 5 2008, 05:02:16 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

And, even. Exhaustion and typing, not like chocolate and peanut butter.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 4 2008, 16:23:26 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Also, I forgot to say yesterday that it was very strong and good of you, Coyote, not to make cat-gakking sounds at the KFC.

Even though you make the absolutely best funniest most authentic cat-gakking sounds I have ever heard that weren't from a cat. (Actually, funnier, since with the cat one usually has to clean up afterwards.)

But I am going to figure out something nice to do for the Cowboy when he gets back, for feeding my peeps.  
\*g\*



 [cvillette](#)


[January 4 2008, 16:40:11 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

He remembered no McDonalds, no Burger Thing. He gets points.

I think Dad sometimes thinks we're like bicycles. You just park 'em in the corner when you don't want to go somewhere. He's not good at the people maintenance thing.




 [trollcatz](#)

[January 4 2008, 17:07:56 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Well, if it's any comfort, I think he has the same problem with non-jammers.



 Ometotchtli


January 4 2008, 17:10:03 UTC    COLLAPSE

Honey, I've been high-maintenance all my life.

Now I'm just higher.

;-)




 trollcatz

January 4 2008, 17:13:31 UTC    COLLAPSE

Hee! You are so worth it.



 trollcatz

January 4 2008, 15:52:40 UTC    COLLAPSE

I really, really, REALLY hate to be the one to bring this up, but...

Everyone safe at the copshop. See reference to San Diego.

Gawd, I am paranoid. Wabbit, once again I ask, How do you not go screaming bonkers doing this?



 cvillette

January 4 2008, 16:04:14 UTC    COLLAPSE

Yeah, well. Smaller copshop.

Like, Danville is a resident-state-trooper kind of town, if they even get that much coverage. Which is why we're in St. Johnsbury and commuting to this temporary forward post kind of a deal. (Improvised storefront cop shop. You thought I was kidding about the wood stove, didn't you? Most of the time it's me and Wabbit and two volunteers answering the tipline, and yes, Dad checked out the volunteers.)

St. Johnsbury... let me tell you a little bit about the town of St. Johnsbury, Vermont. It has two police cars. Maybe. Nine sworn officers, counting the Chief and the Captain. Most of the town roads are unpaved.

We have statues coming out our ears, though. It'll be all right.

I hope he didn't do a runner for Canada. There's a lot of empty to get lost in up here, though, and that's where he seems to want to be. Lost in the empty.

One thing driving me nuts. I wonder that it's enough for It, that he can just walk away and not, you know.

Watch.

His script is totally consistent, there, but it's off the meta-pattern.

It's no fun if It can't watch.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 4 2008, 16:48:09 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, bugger, think I've got it.

You ever hear of remote viewing?



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 4 2008, 16:55:24 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Ohferfukssake. That would cover the necessary ground, all right.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 4 2008, 16:58:21 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

So he knows exactly where we are and what we're doing all the time.

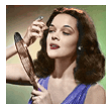
Harpy, I'm gonna have the Wabbit get in touch with you through Channels, kay? All of a sudden, I think I better stay off the phone.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 4 2008, 17:02:13 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Roger. Whoever the hell he is.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 4 2008, 16:21:53 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

"How do you not go screaming bonkers doing this?"

I did.

Didn't you notice?

\*does the Bugs face\*



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 4 2008, 16:39:12 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

LOL!

Yer cute when yer nuts.

Oh, my four-shot latte has kicked in, so I can talk like a tough guy again. Disregard previous paranoia.

Mom is now sick enough that she has stopped calling. Ben promises to report if anything needs reporting. He says Bekk wanted to stay home from school and nurse, but he assured her he was perfectly competent on that score.

This just in from Hubbard Co.: search warrant for all the locked-up-for-winter lake cabins around three of the lakes.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 4 2008, 16:44:22 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Fingers crossed. Tell Duke and Wonder Woman to be careful. Progress!

Man, some here too. 8YOF just walked in out of the snow.

Barefoot. No coat.

Alive.

Picture big state trooper in tears.

Cowboy's on the backtrail. Dad's on his way to the hospital. Film at 11.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 4 2008, 17:00:11 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh jesus. tough/lucky/etc. Keep posted. Oh, hell, of course you will.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 4 2008, 18:00:12 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Wonder Woman reports [MN lake well-named.](#)



 [cvillette](#)

[January 4 2008, 18:20:25 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Brr. I bet.

Bilateral frostbite, all extremities. She's going to lose at least one foot, toes, couple of fingers. She was out ~7+ hours, at least. No clue how she made it.

Taken out of her bedroom sometimes after midnight. Parents didn't find her missing until Dad went to wake her up for school this morning.

Cowboy lost the backtrail at a paved road.

But he got a tire impression.



 [trollcatz](#)


[January 4 2008, 18:51:18 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)



...

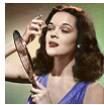
We really get the "good news, bad news" scenarios, don't we?



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 5 2008, 01:03:22 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Lab results get there okay? I poked them with very sharp sticks. (Wabbit taught me how. If the locals think she's scary, they should see how the labbies quake at the mention of her name.)



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 5 2008, 02:42:48 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

You have learned well, Grassharpy. We can has tread ID/tire size.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:26:07 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

I just wish it was more help. Sorry.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 5 2008, 03:22:13 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

They live in fear of the speaking of her name, which may only be pronounced in hushed whispers, with appropriate ceremony.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:15:04 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

*They live in fear of the speaking of her name...*

Because they screw it up half the time.

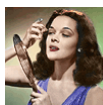


 [cvillette](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:18:32 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

ha-fee-dah.

Even \*I\* can do it.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:24:35 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

I'm trying to teach them "Agent Gates, Ma'am, Your Extraordinariness." They're much better on that.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:36:53 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Anybody ought to be able to handle "Special Agent Gates."




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:46:10 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

If they leave off the Extraordinariness, I refuse to acknowledge them.

They're learning very quickly, really.




 [cvillette](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:47:57 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

\*revels in privilege\*

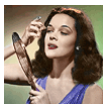


 [trollcatz](#)

[January 5 2008, 00:59:08 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Wonder Woman's earlier report on lake suggests, in retrospect, that she may be even more supernatural than previously thought.

The phrase "stacked like cordwood" may be relevant. Bemidji coroner apparently weirded out almost beyond WW's ability to talk him down.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 5 2008, 02:52:58 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

That's fairly weirded.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 5 2008, 02:58:31 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Great. When we get back to DC, we can open a fucking frozen corpse emporium.

Gah.

*Gah! Getting nowhere.*



 [trollcatz](#)


[January 5 2008, 04:20:59 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

Not a good idea. They'd unfreeze. Okay, not right now. The bank thingie says it's 31 F right now. But tomorrow it's warming up. And Monday we get 50-some degrees.

...I'm sorry. I shouldn't have told you that, should I?

L



 [cvillette](#)


[January 5 2008, 04:24:35 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

If I can hold out until Monday, it's supposed to rain.

You are a cruel and ungenerous harpy.

L



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:34:27 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

I'll FedEx you crabcakes from Bal'more. Can FedEx even *find* where you are?

L




 [cvillette](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:36:13 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

No.

L



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 5 2008, 04:44:40 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

So much for Next Day Before Ten A.M. 8>P



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 4 2008, 15:55:05 UTC](#)    [COLLAPSE](#)

On an entirely different note (so to speak):

Northern Vermont, northern Minnesota--has Platypus been humming "Blame Canada?"

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[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets.

Puppets. Poppet  
puppets. Scary.